

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 841 - Chapter 840: Almost Had A Car Accident (part one)

Chapter 841: Chapter 840: Almost Had A Car Accident (part one)

"Little boy, don't you think I am a pretty and charming girl? They are chasing after me because they fell in love with me at first sight." Michelle smiled with pride of a peacock. Obviously, she was rather confident in her beauty.

"Uh, I don't think you are as beautiful as my mom." Justin pressed himself against the door in an attempt to keep away from the woman. Of course, his mother was the most beautiful woman in the world for him. Basing it from the woman's words and behavior, it was confirmed that she and Leena were really each other's doppelgangers. Thus, Justin couldn't help but stay away from her.

"Hah! I don't think it's fair to compare me with your mom." Michelle felt a little awkward about the young boy's reaction. She pondered hard on how to retort Justin and save herself from embarrassment. It took her a while to figure out something. It was a split second before she felt the car suddenly pulled over.

"Get off the car! They are gone." Luke demanded in a chilly voice. Even though Michelle had rescued him from a danger a couple of times, he still held a cold manner towards her.

"Eh! It's you, Luke! Who is this little boy? Is he your son?" It was only then that Michelle recognized who the driver was. And more to her surprise, Luke had a son! Was he married to a woman already? She felt her breath hitched. That realization felt like a blade that stabbed her chest and pierced her heart.

"Uncle Luke, do you know her?" Justin looked back and forth between Luke and Michelle. There must be something wrong between them.

"No!"

Yes!"

Luke's and Michelle's answers came in a chorus, which made Justin even more confused.

"What? How dare you say you don't know me? Have you forgotten that I was your savior?" It vexed Michelle to see Luke pretend not to know her. He had always ignored her like she was invisible.

"Get off the car, now!" Luke demanded again as he ignored her angry face.

"No! I don't have any money now. I don't want to walk back. Luke, could you drive me back home, please?" Damn it! She swore she would find out who had stolen her wallet and cell phone, and beat him to a pulp. How dare that thief steal from her? She was the daughter of the Dragon Faction's leader! She had ordered so many delicious dishes but found her wallet and phone gone after she ate. She had no other option but to run. That was the reason why she was chased by many people earlier.

"If you don't get off, I will pull you out." Luke cast a stern glance at her. She had been so naive in the past few times they met. Thus, he didn't want to be connected with her. Otherwise, he might be as stupid as she was.

"What? Are you trying to take advantages of me? If you dare touch me, I swear I will scream out loud. There is a little boy here. You would freak him out if you are so rude." Michelle threw a challenging look at Luke. She was pissed off by his indifference. How dared him to threaten her? She would never ever back down.

"Uncle Luke, since you know her, let's drive her back home." Justin had always had a soft spot for girls, though the lady in front of him didn't look weak at all. Justin still displayed himself as a gentleman. He would always remind himself to be nice to girls.

"Luke, you can't hold a candle to him. Shame on you! Little boy, you are so adorable." Michelle held Justin's head with both her hands and kissed him on his cheek. Thrill ran down her spine when she heard the boy called Luke uncle. It was just that she hadn't realized that she had a thing for Luke. Justin struggled to get away from her and wiped his face with a paper towel. Regret hit him immediately. He was now willing to do anything just to take his words back. He hated being kissed by strangers. Like Edward, he was a germaphobe.

"You said you're starving. We have no time to send her back." Luke rolled his eyes at Michelle. She was a troublemaker and Luke didn't want to get close to her.

"You can drop me at FX International Group and then drive her back. Come on, she is a lady." Though Justin hated being kissed and wanted to drop her there, he swallowed the thought back. After all, his mother always told him to be nice to girls.

"Exactly! You have a heart of stone, Luke. Look at me! I'm such a beautiful yet weak lady. I might be taken away by bad guys if you drop me here." Michelle became even bolder since Justin took her side.

"Fine! Here's my phone. Just call your people to pick you up at FX International Group." Luke took his phone out from his pocket and threw it towards Michelle. He would by no means send her back home. He was Edward's bodyguard, not hers. Justin was going to have dinner with Edward which meant that Luke had to stay by their side. He was conscientious and responsible as a professional bodyguard.

Good idea." Michelle gave him a sweet smile as she dialed a number. She called her people up. The turn of events made her elated as it gave her the chance to get Luke's private number.

Give my phone back." Luke demanded immediately after he saw Michelle hang up. There was important information in his phone that he did not want her to see.

Bah! You are such a penny pincher! Do you think I will take your phone away?" Michelle pursed her lips grumbling and threw his phone back. She was pissed off by his cold face.

Luke took over his phone and put it back into his pocket. He started the engine and proceeded to FX International Group. Michelle could tell from his crumpled face that he was in a bad mood.

"Hey, little boy. Is he always so rude?" Michelle ignored Luke and turned to Justin.

No, he isn't. He just doesn't want to talk to strangers." Justin answered with a smile. Luke was not what anyone would call verbose. He didn't even talk to Edward's friends, not to mention Michelle.

Do you mean I'm a stranger to him? Luke, you are such an ungrateful person! I saved you a couple of times. Did you forget it?" After hearing Justin's explanation, Michelle was infuriated again. The fact that Luke treated her as a stranger somehow enraged her.

"What? Auntie, you saved Uncle Luke?" Justin's eyes widened. If Michelle saved Luke several times, it would be ungrateful for Luke to treat her like this.

"Yes, I did. But somebody just forgot it, huh? Let's not talk about him. Little boy, is Colonel Ouyang your mother?" Michelle had long admired Daisy. Daisy even saved her from embarrassment last time. That made her appreciate the lady Colonel even more.

"What? You know my mom?" Justin shouted as he looked at Michelle up and down. She was wearing a midriff-top and super short-shorts. She definitely looked like a bad girl, so Justin couldn't help but wonder how his mom was even related to her.

Yes, I do. I also know your dad. Well, your dad treats me well, unlike somebody." Michelle peeked sideways at Luke with a disdainful expression.

Auntie, why don't you have dinner with us later?" Justin believed that all of his mom's friends were good people. Thus, he invited Michelle to have dinner with them together.

"I'm good. I'm so sweaty, and I want to take a bath first. Thank you though." Michelle was willing to have dinner with Edward and Daisy but she looked terrible at this moment. It would be a shame to meet them in her attire.

"Justin, you should not get too close to a stranger unless you know him or her well. What if he or she is a bad person? One should always guard against the harm others might do to him." Luke was hinting that Michelle was not a good person.

Damn it! What do you mean by that? Are you saying I'm a bad girl?" Michelle cast a stern glance at Luke as if she was going to take him by the throat.

"Why are you pissed off if you're not?" Luke answered indifferently. His attitude infuriated Michelle. If he was not driving at this moment, she swore she would beat him to death.

"Fuck you! Are you blind? I'm not pissed off!" If you live with a lame person you will learn to limp. Michelle had always been around men. As a result, she got used to the bad language.

Chapter 842: Chapter 841: Almost Had A Car Accident (part two)

"Watch your mouth, lady. There's a little boy here." Luke pulled over to the side of the road when they arrived at FX International Group. Edward and Rain were walking outside the building at that same time.

"Uncle Luke, it's Dad! We don't have to go upstairs." Justin pushed the door open and ran without looking at the road upon seeing his dad. Edward heard the car brakes screeched from a distant. He took a deep breath and dashed towards Justin without wasting even a second. He grabbed his child's arms and rolled over as fast as he could to avoid the speeding car.

"Justin, are you okay?" Edward gave his son a quick once over. He was still in shock.

"I'm okay. Dad, sorry. What about you? Are you okay?" Justin asked with a trembling voice. His face turned pale as he was freaked out by what just happened.

Mr. Mu, are you alright?" Luke was also freaked out. He immediately got off the car and ran towards them. He didn't expect Justin to get off the moment he pulled over. Luckily, Edward was quick enough to save his son, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. Justin might be hit by the car and Luke could only live with his regrets for the rest of his life if something bad happened to him.

"Oh, we are fine." Edward stood up with the young boy in his arms. He frowned at the pain coming from his knees but immediately calmed down and went back to being composed. The hard ground must have scraped the skin off his knees.

Dude, look what you just did! This is a footpath. You should watch the road." Since Edward and Justin were fine, Rain walked up to the young man who just got off his car. He could tell by how pale the guy's face looked that he was also frightened.

"The kid suddenly dashed out from nowhere. I already braked hard as I could when I saw him." The young man trembled with fear as he answered Rain's question. Panic was all over his stance after the accident, but nevertheless, he was not willing to admit his wrong.

"You said it as though it was Justin's fault, huh? Don't forget that this is not a road. This is a private space of FX International Group." There was a large space in front of the FX International Group's building. Many car owners didn't want to stay at a red light so they drove there to get around the crossroads.

"So what? It's the space of FX International Group, not yours. Can't I use the space?" Since nobody was injured, the man became more arrogant. He believed that his father would solve the problem anyway even if the kid got hurt. After all, money talks.

"Ha! Not my space? Open your eyes wider and look at us. Do you know who we are? Well, with a BMW, you think you are somebody, huh? I guess you are some rich second generation, right? Shame on your father!" Rain taunted with a cold smile. Though being arrogant, he flaunted himself as a well-educated person who wouldn't treat others' lives as nothing.

"Well, you are right. I am a rich second generation. And you are just an employee. Mind your attitude." The young man's eyes were filled with disdain as he rolled at Rain. He looked down upon such employees and believed that they could be bribed easily with money.

Who is your father?" Edward asked with a frown. His face was overcast with anger. Obviously, he was on the point of succumbing to rage. He would have forgiven him if the young man had apologized to him sincerely. No one was hurt after all. However, the man provoked them and did not even care to apologize. Since his father failed to discipline him, Edward would not mind doing the job for his father.

"You will be frightened if I tell you my father's name." The young man grew more arrogant upon talking about his father. He raised his chin and gave Edward a challenging look. He was a little scared by Edward's fierce aura but he was reluctant to admit that.

"Really? The more you make me interested in your father's name now. After all, nobody has ever scared me before." Edward sneered while smiling viciously.

"Bah! You must have heard of Lewis Technology. Well, it's our family business." The man tossed back his hair with pride. Actually, if only he took a closer look at the people

standing before him, he would have realized how extravagant their branded clothes were.

"Oh, I see. Lewis Technology." Rain snapped his fingers and thought to himself, 'Poor Lewis, you offended the wife of the president of FX International Group last time, and your son offended his son this time. You have such a bad luck! Edward will by no means spare you.'

"Are you scared?" The man shook his leg proudly. Everything got solved and no one dared to offend him whenever he mentioned his father's name. "You are so funny! Lewis Yi is merely some nouveau riche." Rain sneered. As the saying goes,

"He that comes of a hen must scrape." Lewis had been very arrogant in front of Rain at the very beginning. It seemed that this young man inherited the attitude from Lewis.

Hey! Beautiful sister, we've met again." Michelle was also startled by the accident, and it took a long time for her to regain her composure. She was elated upon seeing Rain and greeted him in a cheerful voice.

"Sorry, you've mistaken me for someone else." Rain turned around without wavering for a single second. Damn it! Why was she here? Rain still remembered how she kept badgering him by calling him "miss" last time.

"What? That's impossible! You wear the same diamond earring." Michelle murmured in disbelief. Then she turned to Edward and gave him a sweet smile. "Mr. Mu, what a coincidence! Nice to meet you."

"Nice to meet you too, Michelle. We've met many times recently." Edward said as he peeked sideways at Luke with a sly smile. Apparently, there must be something wrong between Michelle and Luke.

This must be fate! Wow, what a grand building you have! FX International Group is indeed a large company." The building stood proudly in front of Michelle. She could tell from the high-rise that FX International Group was a powerful corporation.

"What? You are Edward Mu, president of FX International Group?" The man's eyes widened in shock. He hoped for the man before him to deny it, otherwise, his father would beat him to death. His father had warned him not to offend anyone from FX International Group, but he just almost hit the president's son and even provoked him. Damn it! He was totally screwed!

"Well, now you know what you just did, huh?" Rain couldn't help but taunt. However, he went back to hide behind Edward upon seeing Michelle again. He would freak out if Michelle called him beautiful sister one more time.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Mu! I was being an idiot. I know you are a generous man. Please forgive me. Otherwise, my father will beat me to death." The man could only wish that he stayed home today as soon as he realized that he was talking to Edward Mu. Everyone in S City knew FX International Group and it would be a suicide to offend the president.

Well, your father should teach you a good lesson, otherwise, you will make a big mistake sooner or later. What if you hit someone today? Would you ask your father to cover it up for you? Just tell me what mistakes you have made just now." Edward demanded coldly as he looked at the young man before him. The man had his low right now like an obedient boy. He looked young, probably around his twenties. That was youth rebellion period. People at such age should be guided appropriately, or else they would take to evil ways.

"I shouldn't have driven my car on footpath. I shouldn't have driven so fast. And I shouldn't have been so arrogant after making mistakes." He enumerated one by one. It turned out that he knew he was wrong but he just didn't want to admit it.

Chapter 843: Chapter 842: Let Leena Go (part one)

"Not all mistakes can be resolved by apologies. It was fortunate that it did not lead to a disaster. I will not pursue your responsibility. I just hope for you to learn from this. You can go now." Edward did not want to frighten the young man. He was only a big kid after all. Edward might have let him pass but that did not mean that the kid would be consistently lucky to meet tolerant people like him. The young man needed some lessons, or he would never know what he'd done wrong.

Thank you, Mr. Mu. I will behave well in the future and I will not be arrogant and domineering any longer." The young man bowed to Edward and thanked him. His face was filled with joy as relief flooded his system. It was unexpected for him to be safe after what he had done.

Boy, you should behave well. Do not abuse your family's wealth to do something bad. Have you ever heard of this old saying? There is always someone stronger than a seemingly strong person and there's no limit if you look up. So, just play it safe, cover your ass, keep your head down and go away!" Rain waved his hands with an annoyed look on his face. He couldn't believe how such a type of people ruined the beauty of the world. He also hoped for the young man to learn his lessons from today.

"Yes, yes. I'll be making it sure to change my attitude and behave well." The young man staggered to his car. Nobody knew if the guy really meant it when he said he would change. Nevertheless, it was nice to see his driving speed went standardized after the encounter.

Alas! Look at the young man. Nowadays, I really do not know what these new generations are thinking." Rain curled his upper lip unconvinced.

"Hello, beautiful sister! Are you scolding me too?" Michelle cocked her head, narrowed her eyes, then stared at Rain. She stared at the dazzling purple earring on one of Rain's ears. She was extremely curious about where he bought that bling-bling. How could she never have seen such a shining earring before?

"It depends on whether you have hearts for progress or not. By the way, don't call me beautiful sister again. I would smash your little face if you irritate me. You can try if you don't believe." He clenched his teeth and raised her chin frivolously. An evil smile was on his face as he looked down the lady.

"What? Are you serious? Threats will never work on me! I am not scared of you!" Michelle gave Rain a quick once over. Her eyebrow twitched as she gauged him. He was slim and looked weak. It would be impossible for him to win a fight with her.

"Little girl, never underestimate me. You will regret it. Do you know how easy it is for me to deal with you?" Rain flexed his arm to show his muscles. He already felt very embarrassed when she called him beautiful sister. He could not bear being looked down by Michelle anymore.

"Let's try it if that's the case." Michelle smiled crookedly. She might not be as beautiful and sweet as Leena was but she was definitely equal when it came to wickedness.

"No! No way! That would make me look like a jerk bullying a helpless girl. It will not bring any honor to me even if I win. Why would I do that?" He rejected Michelle without any doubt and then he looked at her.

The two were still glaring at each other when a Cadillac quickly stopped nearby. Seconds more and a group of men in black suit and sunglasses walked out from the car. The group walked towards them in a way that made Luke subconsciously step before Edward in an instinct to protect his boss.

"I'm sorry that we're late." The group of men went straight to Michelle's side and bowed down.

"It's all right," said the lady casually. "Go back to the cars and wait for me there." She waved her hand at them and commanded the group to go away in an instant as she didn't want their Mafia-like outfit to scare anyone.

"Acknowledged, Miss Mi." The men in black went back to the cars without any questions upon hearing the order. They sat back in the cars orderly and did not dare to even show the slightest disobedience at all.

"Are you from a Mafia family, little girl?" Rain was beyond shock with what just happened. He got no clue about Michelle's identity as it was only Luke and Edward who knew about it.

"No, I am not! Are you?" Michelle sneered at Rain. "We are just a small gang and we are far from being a Mafia." Suddenly, she realized how much cuter the dull Luke was, compared to the man she was talking with.

"They're the same." Luke cut off coldly. He had not recognized that those men in black were Michelle's bodyguards just now. It was embarrassing how alert he was, thus, he couldn't help but grimace.

How could they be the same? There are big differences! Anyway, forget it. Why do I even need to explain to a cold iceberg?" hissed the pretty lady before turning to the company president. "Mr. Mu, I have to go. I will invite you and the colonel for a dinner some other day." She gave Luke one last dagger stare. She instantly changed her mind about thinking that he was cute. Now, Luke and Rain were just the same in her eyes. They were both incapable of being nice.

It should be us to invite you for a dinner. After all, you have helped us so many times." Although Michelle had been more of a hindrance rather than a help on their first encounter, she still did give them a big help when they were in country B. Edward remembered every little kindness done to him and would like to pay off in return.

"It was my pleasure. You don't need to care so much about it, Mr. Mu. Anyways, I will come to that dinner if you insist." Michelle was an open-minded and direct girl. It was given that she could be very reckless sometimes. Nevertheless, it was also the reason why she was adored by those who knew her.

"That's good. We will prepare a feast to welcome you!" Edward smiled. He also appreciated her directness. Being in the upper-class exposed him to many hypocritical women. Therefore, he knew that Michelle belonged to a rare type of women. For Edward, being frank was not bad. He actually disliked those people who thought and beat around the bush too much. That was the reason why he would like to keep his connection with the young lady. Besides, Daisy adored Michelle's attitude too.

"Thank you, everyone. Goodbye!" Michelle waved her hand to everyone and left. The lively scene soon became quiet.

"Let's go too!" Edward said to Rain and Luke. They could have been home if the accident had not happened! The three stylish guys got on their own cars and drove away. Of course, little Justin was together with his dad.

Daddy, how did you get to know the auntie from earlier?" The boy asked Edward once they got on the car. He was so curious about Michelle and her family. His mother was a colonel and his father was a businessman. He couldn't remember them in relations with anyone from the underworld. How could they know Michelle? Why was Michelle so beautiful that she did not look like a Mafia? Why did his father smile at her? Little Justin had so many questions in mind but decided to start from the simplest.

Oh, yes. You are asking about Michelle? We met her by accident before. Is she a very interesting little girl?" Edward started the car and drove slowly.

"She is not my type. She is same with auntie Leena. They both have beautiful outsides and dark insides!" Little Justin still remembered what that lady did to his shabby face. He touched his cheek to test if it still hurt. Huh! What a lovely little boy?

"She is okay! Don't you find Michelle stupider than your auntie Leena?" Edward smiled. He couldn't help but recall how they first met Michelle. What a spectacular scene it was! He did not know why his son thought of her as someone evil. For Edward, she was just a tricky lady.

Chapter 844: Chapter 843: Let Leena Go (part two)

I didn't notice that at all. Anyway, forget her. When will auntie Leena be back? I haven't seen her for a long time." People were all like that. They saw each other as enemies whenever they were together yet missed each other's presence too when separated for a long time. It was obvious how much Justin had terribly missed Leena since the last time he met her.

"It is hard to say. It all depends on when she can complete her graduation thesis. She could come back after that. How about you? Did you go to see Mr. Ouyang today? Why did you come back so early?" Edward had seen the picture that Leena sent to him. Just as what he had thought, Leena chose a house in a quiet block to work on her designs.

"We talked just for a while. I clearly said what I wanted to say. There was nothing else special. So, I came back. Daddy, do you think I should have had a dinner with him before coming back?" Little Justin suddenly felt sad as soon as he spoke about his grandfather. It was not because that he did not want to have dinner with Leo. He was just not in a good mood to eat with him. He did not know what he had done was right or wrong. Thus, he tried to clarify it with Edward when he asked.

"Son, just as what I have said before, your mommy and I will never force you to do anything. Follow your heart and do what pleases you. I believe you can make it." Edward turned his head to Justin and smiled. He didn't care much about what Justin had said to Leo and neither did he intend to ask him about it. He believed that his son could handle that situation very well. Justin had his own set of rules when it came to dealing with people.

Okay. Thanks, dad. Will mommy come back early today?" His parents always worked overtime on weekends. He hadn't seen other people like his parents who deeply enjoyed working.

"You can give your mommy a call and ask her directly, dear." Edward also wanted to know whether Daisy could come back early today. He handed his cell phone to Justin and hoped his son could get a good answer. It might be because National Day was

approaching that Daisy had been extremely busy recently, working overtime almost every day. He felt his heart mildly ached upon remembering his gorgeous wife.

"Hmmm. I'd better not call mommy now. Mommy is always busy before the National Day every year. I don't want to bother her. She will be back after her work is done." Little Justin smiled as he put the phone aside. He was much more satisfied with the situation now than before. It was a relief not to stay alone inside an apartment in the Army Base during this time of the year. He had his father, his grandma, his grandfather and those uncles together with him now. And he could just wait for his mother with his dear daddy.

"Okay. That's fine. Let's not bother your mother. Tell me what do you want to eat today?" Edward looked at Justin and felt the warmth spreading through him with his sensible words. It would be the National Day in two days. Fortunately, S city was not the capital. There was no such large-scale military parade in their place as that in the capital city. Some small celebrations would be held there too on the National Day and those occasions required high-security from the military. No wonder why his beloved was so busy recently.

As long as it's food, I am all okay with that. Daddy. I'm not picky." That was true. If Justin had been really picky about the food, he would not have grown much taller than other kids of the same age.

"Yes, I know. You like every food. My little foodie." Edward instantly knew where they were going after hearing his son. He happily turned the steering wheel and drove to the Tender Whispers. Morning just broke in Paris. And France had always been full of dreamy colors during this time of the year. Leena woke up early just as what she usually did recently. It was another busy day for Leena. She was ready to leave and was about to start her day. When she opened her door, she found herself shocked to the core upon seeing an unwanted surprise. Gerard stood outside the door with a huge smile on his face!

"Good Morning, Mignonne!" Gerard first thought that he would wait long time in her doorway. But now, he couldn't help but feel lucky that he had arrived early. Who could have thought that Leena would be ready to leave at that hour? Should he come a little later, he might have missed her. He had never imagined Leena waking up too early in the morning. It was not like her at all.

Gerard, what are you doing here?" Leena said with a sharp tone. It was obvious that she didn't like the surprising visitor she had. This was the same reason why she stayed in a hotel the last time she came to Paris. She did not want Gerard to come to her house. It was just that she had to stay longer in that place for her thesis. She had no other choice but to live in her own house as staying in a hotel wouldn't be as comfortable as having her own space.

"Of course. I'm waiting for you! Mignonne, I know that you will go to some towns today to get sketches. I am here to be your driver." Gerard smiled. His sunshine smile did not fade even after Leena's indifference.

"Thanks, Gerard. But I have my own car and I can drive by myself." Leena locked the door, walked sideways and passed by Gerard. The past could only be a past. Any efforts to retrieve past loves would be in vain. She did not like him anymore.

"Mignonne, wait! Wait for me! Don't you think it would be much more convenient to go with me? I can be your driver, and I can take you to eat..." Gerard trotted to keep up with her pace. However, Leena ran quickly into the elevator and closed the door immediately. The door was closed right before his face when Gerard arrived. He didn't even have the chance to finish his words.

On the other hand, Leena was certain that she never wanted any relationship with the same man anymore. It was the reason why she behaved coldly towards him from the very beginning. She did not want to give him any hope at all. The more expectation, the more disappointment. She was not a vicious person, nor had she the least interest in being cruel to others. Hence, she just ignored Gerard. She was deep on these thoughts when the elevator rang and the metal door opened. She was about to step out when her jaw was suddenly ajar in disbelief. To her full surprise, Gerard was standing outside again as he caught for breaths. His handsome face was sweaty as he had run down the stairs.

"Gerard..." She opened her mouth multiple times but could not think of any word to express her helplessness. In the end, she decided to pretend not to see him and went to the parking lot. It would be hard to accuse him of following her since that was a public place. Best she could do was to act like he wasn't there.

"Mignonne, I will be with you today! Please, give me a chance to go with you. At least, you don't need to worry about safety problems with me around." Unlike most Frenchmen, Gerard did not have strong and deep-rooted self-esteem. He didn't care much about Leena's actions and remained with his thinking.

"It's up to you. But please don't disturb my work." Leena kept a cold face as she got on her sport car. She did not even give Gerard a glance. Compared to who she was when they were still together, Leena had changed a lot. In Gerard's memory, Leena was a very lovely young lady who always had a sweet smile on her face. For a moment, Gerard doubted that he found the wrong person. How could she change so much? Nevertheless, he was still in a hurry when he got into his car and drove fast to cope with her.

Automatically, Leena's elegant eyebrows furrowed as soon as she saw Gerard's car through the rearview mirror. She stepped hard on the gas and sped up the car as fast and as safely as she could.

Chapter 845: Chapter 844: Let Leena Go (part three)

Her activity for today was for her Spring Collection. She wanted to get some inspirations from the beautiful countryside scenes, thus, she prepared a long list of places to visit. Her itinerary included the lavender fields in Provence, the vast golden sunflowers, the lonely canyons and the deserted castles. All were objects of her observation today.

Soon enough and Leena found herself indulging with the landscapes of Paris' countryside. There were even times when she would just stop her car and took pictures of blooming flowers. Sometimes, she would sit down, take out her drawing board, then begin sketching views. Gerard was like a quiet companion who spent his time looking at her. He would give her some water or biscuits from time to time but never had he made any sound that could disturb Leena's thoughts. It made Leena a little uncomfortable but at the same time impressed by how considerate he was today. She never experienced that from him before. It seemed that Gerard was not as worthless as she first thought. However, they had already lost each other. If only Gerard had known how to cherish her from the very beginning, they would not have parted.

"Mignonne, would you mind having a candlelit dinner with me tonight?" Gerard did not waste any time and asked her out with a pleading voice. She ended her whole day's work as soon as the sun set and its afterglow spread across colorful Provence. Her satisfied smile gave him the cue to approach her. She looked more relaxed now.

"Hmmm. Dinner is okay, but there is no need for candles". Although it was not like her to agree, Leena still wanted to thank Gerard for helping and taking care of her the whole day. Having an ordinary dinner with Gerard might not give him much hope, right? Leena thought to herself.

"Well, as long as you can have a dinner with me, everything is fine." The French guy was pleased with Leena's unexpected nod. He was so happy that he almost jumped to his feet as a brilliant smile made its way to his handsome face.

"Okay. Let's go. We can go back to Paris first." Leena found his bright smile infectious and wasn't able to stop herself from smiling back. She got on her car without hesitation and started driving back to Paris. On the other hand, Gerard hadn't recovered from his surprise yet and just noticed her car already left after it drove a good distance. He ended up rushing to get into his own car and drove in a hurry to cope up with her.

Leena finally had the chance to reassess her relationship with Gerard as she drove back to Paris. She clearly knew that it was impossible for them to be together again. However, as she had lived in France for several years, she also knew that the French people cherished friendship a lot. Therefore, she decided to take Gerard's behavior as a sign of friendliness. She wouldn't live in this place for a long time anyways, hence, she didn't have to worry about being followed by him all the time.

After thorough thinking, Leena felt relaxed and had a good appetite during dinner. French cuisine varied according to the season. The chefs would choose the freshest foods and ingredients within the season to come up with their unique delicacies. French cuisine was incomparable both in the taste and in presentation. It could be considered as an art. And the French restaurants also pursued the exquisite atmosphere. The French dinner was fantastic. Other than which were mentioned, Leena liked delicate French cuisines and sauces. Tonight's dinner was definitely something Leena enjoyed. It was that satisfaction on her beautiful face that gave Gerard a little more hope.

"Mignonne, have you forgiven me?" The man asked as he watched Leena eating sirloin in an elegant way. Gone was her cold and indifferent aura.

Gerard, I don't have to forgive you, as I have never hated you." She wiped her mouth, put down the knife and fork, then looked at him seriously.

Then why are you so indifferent to me if that is the case? You did not even want to talk with me at the beginning?" Confused, Gerard felt the strong need for him to know her reasons. The changes in Leena were huge. She had not even smiled to him since they met again!

Just as I told you two days ago, I'm already married. Marriage means a traditional life in our country. With that said, I could not be close to any other man except for my husband. Coming out clear of it would avoid unnecessary misunderstandings and suspicions. Can you understand what I meant?"

Leena sighed. Explaining her country's tradition and history was hard for her. After all, there were a lot of words and meanings which could not be fully translated and understood.

"I do not understand, Mignonne. However, I will wait for you even though you're married. I believe that one day, you will finally find that I am the right person for you." It seemed that Gerard had not figured out what Leena exactly wanted to say. Therefore, he continued to insist on his own way of love.

Wait for what? Wait till I get a divorce? Don't be silly, Gerard. That is impossible. I love my husband. I have never thought of betraying him and falling in love with you again! So, please, listen to me. Forget me and find your destined girl! We've already lost each other. Let's not have that pity happened again. I have found my lifelong lover. I am sure your girl is waiting for you somewhere in this world. That girl is not me. Why don't you just let me go and let your heart go? Otherwise, I will not even tolerate befriending you."

Exhaustion got Leena. It was lucky that they were in Paris and not in the S city. She couldn't tell what would Kevin think if he had seen Gerard following her, "Mignonne, isn't there really any possibility between us?" Gerard felt his heart breaking with Leena's straight words. A part of him just couldn't believe what he had heard. Letting her go was

a huge mistake and it was only now that he realized it. Lenna was his. She was his destiny but he lost her.

"No, Gerard. Let me tell you again. It is impossible for us. I would not go back even if I'm not married. Forget me, Gerard. We could both agree to be friends or I could just keep my distance away from you." Leena knew that her words were straight and hurtful. However, she did not regret what came out of her mouth. A one-time hurt was better than an enduring pain. Besides, she did not believe that Gerard would love her forever. He must have suddenly realized her worth after having been together with other people for a long time. He might just give up her again once he found another beautiful woman. He already did it before! Fast-Food love game wasn't her kind of stuff.

I know, Mignonne. I hope we could be friends." Gerard reached out and offered Leena a handshake. His eyes were filled with sadness. He understood that it was his past behaviors that made Leena lose her trust on all his efforts. It was the conviction in her eyes that made him give up. Letting go was another kind of love. Gerard would be fine as long as Leena was happy.

Thank you for understanding. You're welcome to the S city whenever you are convenient. We will warmly receive you." Leena said, giving more emphasis to the word "we". She would like to stress that she would do what she said together with Kevin. Honestly, she did not think that Gerard could think through her friendship-offer quickly. He exceeded her expectations and it made her feel relieved.

"I will certainly go to see you in S city. To our friendship." Gerard raised his glass and toasted to Leena. The crisp sound of bumping glasses indicated a new relationship between them. They would only be friends from that second on. Gerard reminded himself that there were more hopes in the world than regrets.

The night scene of Paris seemed to be more gorgeous because of that new relationship. It was only then that Leena felt herself fully relaxed. After all, she managed to solve a sticky situation and gained a friend from it. She was really happy.